CHICAGO'S NEW TEMPLE.

GREAT THINGS PROMISED PROM

THE PYRAMID AND CUBE. There a Brand-new Nystem of Very Much Higher Education Is to Be Carried On with the Atd of Frank F. Ormshy's Mys-tical Key to Wisdom-\$200.000 Baised.

In that centre of erudition and fostering city of the fine arts. Chicago a temple is soon to be raised in which will be carried on a brand-new system of very much higher education. Alchemy, religion, social and sociological relations, mysticism, mathematics, surgery, astronomy, diet the laws of vibration, and many other branches will be combined in the teaching of the great science of life to be carried on in a building symbolically named the Pyramid and Cube. The leaders of the new philosophy are Frank E. Ormsby, a gentleman with Theosophical whiskers, who edits an astronomical, astrological, and alchemical monthly called Planets and People, and George A. W. Kintz, a youth-ful designer in the architect's office of the Board of Education of Chicago. These two gentlemen announce that the amount necessary to start the Pyramid and Cube has been otsed, and that the work which is to astonish the world will be begun shortly. That they are not without confidence in the success of their scheme is shown by their prospectus, in which this impressive passage occurs:

"The growing tendency among all thinking people in this progressive age to peer into that which seems hidden and velled from mortal sight and sense has prompted the promoters of this new temple of light to establish in Chicago the most unique, the most scientific, the most allinclusive and demonstrable system of educaworld has ever known-an institution in which human life in its higher and grander development may be attained; an institution not unlike the Alexandrian schools of old, the schools of ancient Greece, Rome, and other centres of learning when those countries were in their ascending scale striving for supremacy in intellectual and spiritual attainments. Reincarnared souls, who once graced those anclent halls of learning, are among us to-day, and the time is ripe for this new temple of light. which has been planned for some years, and which we feel is so much needed in a world of comparative darkness, and at a time when the mind of man is opening rapidly to grander themes of life and being.

We have devoted years to the work of simplifying and illustrating the science of life, the alchemy of nature in a manner that will appeal at once to every person giving the subject a few minutes attention. It has been proved to several thousand minds during the past few years that the ancients were versed in matters pertaining to that which the world considers supernatural, beyond anything conceived of at the present time, except by a very few, and to again bring to the notice of a world in darkness concerning these things the lost knowledges of the past is an occasion for deep reflection, and will no doubt cause no small amount of comment."

The new education is symbolized by the drcle, the cube, and the pyramid, and these three figures are to be complaed in one of the most marvellous architectural productions ever Ormsby himself has drain the plans and is now negotiating for a piece of ground 800 feet square for the erection of the building. According to the description for nished to the Chicago Times-Herald, which devotes several columns of space to the new er terprise, the Pyramid and Cube will be built

foundation or first story of the structure is built in a circular form. 144 feet in diameter, with twelve classical columns stationed at the sectional divisions shown by the plan. te beight of the first story is thirty-three yet. The second story will be a very strikthe roof a gray colored prramid. The first story is con-tructed of stone and Roman brick The second story and roof will be of terra cotta

The second story and roof will be of terra cotta and seed construction. In line with the corners of the second story a base will be built eight feet in height to receive descriptive from a symbols and many other carvings emblematic of their properties and relations.

"Resting upon the top of each of the twelve columns will be a novel illuminating feature. Walks extend from entrances and bear a direct relation and harmony with the interior arrangements. The grounds embrace 010,000 surface feet. Four entrances lead into the courts of the quarters and twelve other entrances lead from the courts into the various class rooms. The cube and paramid contain the secrets of nature phenomena, so the originator of the project, Mr. Orms.y, claims, The four outer entrances symbolice the four quarters of the heavens. The mystical figures are the symbols of the twelve signs of the ancient zodiac, which was in the beginning eternal in the heavens. There are twelve class rooms, therefore, as aiready shown by the entrances from the liner court.

"The real meaning and eigenfleance of the medical and tendered of the medical a

the entrances from the inner court.

"The real menoing and equilibrance of the special and unheard of combination is purely one of relation and adaptability, and the signs, symbols, columns, entrances, interior arrangements, including every detail, are in perfect harmony and accord with the absolute science of astronomical law or manetar movements and coordinate with all phenomena of the universe. The queer-looking structure in reality is a monumental recent of that which is looked up in the pyranids of Egypt, only in modern form and design."

in and design."

One of the principal sciences to be taught is tronomy, but it will not be taught on the linary college lines. In fact, rothing will rau ht in the ordinary was. In methods, in architecture, this institution is to be lique. Underlying the methods is the disvery of the nyatical key to wisdom which resits passesser a sort of oundscience. From e free and saxy manner in which Mr. Orms, discourses of this mystical key it is to be uposed that he has it conceased in his trough one of the manner in which Mr. Orms, discourses of this mystical key it is to be uposed that he has it conceased in his trough of the mystical key.

ket. key to the inner chamber of light and

supposed that he has it conceated in his trousers nocket.

"The key to the inner chamber of light and wisdom known to the alchemists of old has been found," says he, "and applied to the mysteries of creation resulting in revelations which almost parairze the senses. Not a single living, growing, and moving thing upon the earth from the angle worm to the most gicht intellect, but what this key will oren and analyze in all their entirety, and by a process so subtle and perfect that one stands appalled at the marvelloss and baffling result."

From this one might be led to suspect that the mysteries of English grammar are beyond the power of the key. Mr. Ormsby does not mention this branch of science specifically, but he does mention others, physiology, for instance. Any possessor of the mystical key who fan't feeling very well has only to anoly it himself and learn at once whether he is suffering from incident parcsis or acute alcoholic dementa, thereby saving the expense of a doctor to dilagnose his case. Not only this but the key will tell him how to get himself back to the normal again. In surgery it will leave the X-ray in the dimness of obscurity, since it not only shows the nature of the difficulty, but according to Mr. Ormsby symones, gives a complete outline of the patients condition and the proper course of treatment, in which it is comparable only to those wonderful nickel in the-siot mantines which tell your weight, name, age, furure prospects, and the maiden name of your paternal grandmother, and play you a popular air at the same time.

Reigion is also within the province of this extraordinary solvent. Warring sects will fly to its arbitrament when they learn that "every passage of Scripture is pink and simple when this key opens the look and breaks the 'secenceals' therein mentioned. No sect on earth a exempt. Even the Theosophists are threatened with having their masteries made simple, in which case they would be ooliged to go out of business.

business. is the mysteries of religion are not too high.

of business.

As the mysteries of religion are not too light, to the mysteries of food are not too light, so the mysteries of food are not too low for solution. "Most people live in what they eat." says Mr. Ormsby, a statement which will commend itself to every thinker, not less by its sweet reasonableness than by the for read suctinctness with which it is expressed. This being so is sufficient reason for the new science 2d deal with t. Therefore this subject will be treated from the alchemistic standpoint. All food will be analyzed, and the proper quantity and quality of food for each particular individual will be ascertained by a species of calculation as exact as mathematics can make it. Standen-aches will be unknown among the followers of the Fyramid and Cube. A delicate subject upon which the new science will cast its beams is the marriage relation.

A world of light, so Mr. Ormsby says, will be thrown upon the family circle. It is not a little startling, however, to learn that the key to these mysteries will be placed in youthful hands as it and that young children will to low a course of instruction bearing directly upon the perpetuation of the race "under wisioms" angelic presence. In the opinion of those who possess the Mys. kal Key, the trouble with the present race is that there has been no true science of life in operation. The beautiful achemic system has been lost, but the world is about to get it back again and with it, perhaps, the rapidly disappearing har and departing teeth, which, persantistic scientists acciare, will be missing three or four centuries there.

Much that is an alwance of modern times. In the Pyramid and Cube the ancient mysteries will be revived, although its hardity to be supposed that they will be mysteries any more after the Key gets a shot at them. Adepts,

Mahatmas. Yogis, fakirs. and other esoteries are to be encouraged. Mr. Ormsby says: "Here Theosophists will find a haven of rest and eternal joy, for the time being, at least," and it the Mystical Key can solve the intricacles of "an eternal yoy for the time being," then it must be all that is claimed for it. In the matter of mathematics the followers of the new cuit process to out-Hypatia Hypatia. They are weng to find symbols in every number and series of numbers. Twelve is their principal number, and Mr. Ormsby says that all former ideas as to this number are err. neons, hinting at new revelations which theill one with the susmicion that he has discovered that twelve isn't a dozen after all. Continuing he says:

"The science of numbers is but little understeed by the ordinary professor of mathematics. Numbers may be used in a way to clearly express the very soul qualities or attributes of each incornated spirit when applied according to their spiritual significance. Of course, this is inconceivable to most minds, but still it is a fact, and one, too, that is demonstrable to the most skeptical observer. Coremonies will be given suited to the 'coming signs,' which will open up the wonderful meanings in connection with the twelve and twenty-four, the seven and the thirteen, the five and the one, and all that makes them peculiar and interessing in mystical lore."

If Mr. Ormsby would institute a course explaining the law of resurrence of the numbers 7 and 11, and teaching a single method of bringing about the mystic combination of a large and spiritue calured population. Musls, which is allied to mathematics, will be another feature and apprive calured nopens for they will be quite outdone by the music of the spheres which Mr. Ormsby proposes to have rendered by an orchestar and a brass band. Here is an outline of the masico-astronomical programme:

"As all things tend toward the centre, the march of the band will be from Neptune, and the first production will peal forth the vibrant means a grand operatic select

monies and discords alike will educate and make more potent the individual powers of all who listen.

Everything taught is to find its exponent in the Mystical Key. Of this Mr. Ormsby gives a deligatifylly desinite description as follows:

"It is the key to the universe, and unlocks and reveals all of the secrets of nature, and it is a neculiar something having many parts, many of which are alike, yet no two are the same; is measureless, yet it is absointely and mathematically demonstrable; is without beginning and without end, yet the people of the world have been lost from it practically for centuries; is infinite, yet as simple that it comes within the comprehension of man.

Vibration will have something to do with it, for vibration will have something to do with it, for vibration will have something to do with it, for vibration will have something to do with it, for vibration will have something to do with it, for vibration will have something to do with it, for vibration the time of the remaind and Cube will be conducted by twenty-four persons, twelve men and twelve woman chosen for their fitness and for their "magnetic relation to the circle of twelve." Each is to be specially drilled and qualified for the duites devolving upon the circle. They will be known as the Lords and Ladies of the Pyramid and Cube and they will "in accordance with a clain not controlled by man but followed by him, be a permanent fixture in the work." The drills will begin in September and as soon as they are enough advanced the Lords and Ladies of the Pyramid and Cube will assume the status of a central working force.

That Mr. Ormsby himself is a successful working is recent hardly be doubted when it is stated in at he has secured promises of \$200,000 for his enterprise.

POLO PLAYED ON WHEELS. Bicyclists Have Invented an Exciting and

The term "polo" would imply a game played with mailets, but, while short mallets are used in one form of the game as played by cyclists, in the most difficult and daring phase of the sport. the ball is propelled toward the goal simply by a knock from the tire of the front wheel. The mallet game is generally played on the lawn at a country club, or in a field where the turf is fairly smooth. It resembles hockey in methods and principles, and the cyclists who practise it acquire considerable skill. It lacks the spice of danger that makes the actual bleycle polo fascinating, however, and it also lacks the originality of the latter game, for the knack of bitting the ball along by a sharp blow from the front tire is dec dedly original and gives the game a distinct place among sports. To convey the manner in which the cyclists play the game. despite the paradox, bicycle football would be a more intelligible title—than bicycle polo, for the
unil is bunited along with the wheel just as a
football is kicked for the goal posts.

There are no goal nests, however, in cycle polo,
When played in a link, or on a smooth surface
in the open air, at each end of the field a vession in the open air, at each end of the held a weeten board, two feet in length and a foot high, is placed in the coact centre of the line. These boards are the coals. They are painted white, and have spring belie on the back that sound out sharply whenever a goal is struck by the hell. An ordinary baseball is used. The game may be payed by two, four, or six

led). An ordinary onerone, paine may be placed by two, four, or six cyclists, who form opposing teams. When only two play it is termed an individual match, the garac consisting of one inning of fitteen minutes' duration, the one making the most goals winning. In team marches two fifteen minutes innings are played, with a five-minute interval of rest between. All goals made are counted, the winner being the team secring the most roads. Any delays caused by an accident to a player or a machine are deducted from the playing time, so that the innings are always exactly lifteen unitues in duration.

The teams line up as in real polo, bockey, or football. A referee, who is on a wheel in the middle ground, after asking the question. Ready?" flings the hall high into the air, without favor to either side. If there are three on a team, two will be rushers and one the goal team, two will be rushers and one the goal

middle ground, after asking the question. Ready? flings the hall high into the air, without favor to either side. If there are three on a team, two will be rushers and one the goal guard, Ar soon as the hall falls the first rush on each side scorches toward it. Whoever gets there first rides slimost on top of the ball, and at that moment, by an acute, quick side motion of the front wheel, starts it toward the goal. Should the hall go spinning along the floor or ground, the second rush of the opposing side will meet it, and, with another how from his cycle wheel, turn its course, But, as often happens, the first man may have hit the hall high into the air. If so, it will probably have cleared the second rush, and the guard will have to defend his goal. Ordinarily he will turn it by the usual side blow, but, it in a tight place, he may block the ball by meeting it head on with his wheel. In this case the ball runs partially under the wheel, but urged by the contraction of the tire and the pressure it shoots out again with the force of a builet from the run. This stroke is only tried in cases af emergency, for not only is there imminent danger of puncturing the tire, but also of the olayer taking a header. In playing the side stroke, if the player bungles, it is very probable that the axis will be broken. Of course, there is siwns sthe danger of an opset.

So much for the method of play. But to get an idea of the existement engendered, it must

that the axie will be broken. Of course, there is always the danger of an upset.

So much for the method of play. But to get an idea of the excitement engendered, it must be borne in mind that the came is played at the top speed of expert wheelmen. The players dart to and for, twist and turn after the ball, and cross each other's path without regarding the chances of a collision. The ratio is about ten spills to each goal scored, although the falls are schlom dangerous. "Riding off," or touching a player with the hands, feet, or wheel while after the ball, is foul riding, and a goal gained by such practices must not be counted. In knocking a ball for goal, should a player loss his balance and touch the ground with any part of his bady, it as lost coall. A rider may wheel in between a

touch the ground with any part of his body, it is a lost goal. A rider may wheel in between a player and the ball, in fact, this is the life of the game, but there must be no pushing with the arms or body.

The game is played by both amateurs and professionals and originated years ago among the trick riders, although it was then only a special act. Now it has reached the dignity of a sport. At prescut there are notiber pushiles

fessionals and originated years ago among the trick riders, although it was then only a special act. Now it has reached the dignity of a sport. At present there are neither penalties nor allowances for fouriding or safety pinys; in fact, the pinying rules are outlined in the foregoing paragraphs. There is also no fixed rule for the size of the rink or ground. Much depends on the space available. In the future, with the development of the game, these details will attract mere attention.

A well-hit ball will roll 300 feet or more, or will carry for a hundred feet through the air. Charles Coulier, in making a goal in a recent game, played tecarry over two men who were guarding the goal and succeeded in the attempt. Among experts at cycle toolo now in the city are filly Gorham, the Johnson, Coulter, Guy Gardiner, Rubbins, Peter Fisher, and W. H. Barber, The knack of hitting the ball with the front wheel may serve a goost purpose in road-riding, and perhaps it may some day be taught in the cycle schools, like back-pedulling. Coulter tells a story that illustrates this point. On his way down town recently he wheeled through South Fifth avenue. As he passed a stoop on which a family party of colored foiks were taking the air. Coulter saw a veteran tomate can in the roadway, and, as he reached it, by a pole twist of the front wheel be sent it sailing toward the guiter. "Foh gracious askes alive!" cried the colored party, and they cheered Coulter until he was out of sight. As a way of throwing small obstacles out of the path the pole game, at the rate it is of use to tourists. The game, at the rate it is progressing, should soon be one of the standard pastimes among amateur wheelmen.

DR. HALLETT,

The great blood and herve specialist, cures all secret and private distances from in few days. File East 16th a. hear blay, have been course unless cured; hours, 9 to s. Arite or call; best advice free.

Into this small boat then the people of the brigantine must have hurried when the explosion took place in the cargo. In the vicinity of the Azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea in the property of the Azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea in the cargo. In the vicinity of the Azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea in the cargo. In the vicinity of the Azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea in the cargo. In the vicinity of the Azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea in the cargo. In the vicinity of the Azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea in the cargo. In the vicinity of the Azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea in the cargo. In the vicinity of the Azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea in the cargo. In the vicinity of the Azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea, caused by the strong currents and the breaking up of the occupants and the property of the azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea, caused by the strong currents and the property of the Azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea, caused by the strong currents and the property of the azorca there is a short, lively chop to the sea, caused by the strong currents.

ALECK, TOM, BOB, AND X.

when all hands were on board. No satisfactory explanation as to why the vessel was abandor and what became of the people who sailed in of a relative of one of the officers of the vesse the Globe is enabled to give in this article a solution of what has for nearly two decades been known as one of the strongest sea mysteries on record.

The Mary Celeste was a small vessel for square rigger, as they are built nowadays, being between 300 and 400 tons register. She was built as a brig, but just before her departure on the eventful voyage with which this story has to do her rig was changed to that of a brigantine, her owner, Capt. James Winchester of New York, thinking her sailing qualities would be improved by fore and aft rig on the main-mast instead of square rig. The vessel was also put in dry dock and overhauled, so that when ready for sea she was in the best shape

After being loaded with a cargo of alcohol in casks, the Mary Celeste sailed from Navigation possible.

After being loaded with a cargo of alcohol in casks, the Mary Celeste sailed from New York for Genon, Italy, Oct. 17, 1870. Her captain was Benjamin Briggs, a young man, but one of ample experience as commander of a vessel. He was accompaned by his young wife and their only onlid, a girl, about 2 years old. Cast. Briggs was a native of Marion, Mass. He had been married but a few years before, his wife being from the same town. The first mare of the brigantine was Albert G. Richardson of Stockton Springs, Me., a village on the fembescot River. It was from his sister, who resides on Peckins street, Somerville, that the facts given bere were obtained. His father is living in the old home by the Penebeout, at the age of 80. William Head of New York city was steward. He was unmarried, and made his home with his widowed mother. The cree was picked up in the shipping offices of South street, New York, and included Furks, Italians, and Porturies, as unpromising a lot as ever-swabbed down decks. It was the make-up of this crew vanich led to the theory, whou the vessel was found abandoned, that the Captain, his wife, the mare, and the cook had been made away with by the men. The disappearance of the crew, as well as the others, was a circumstance that made the theory unionable and the mystery deeper.

A few days before sailing from New York, Capt. Briggs met Capt, Morehouse of the English brig Dei Gracia, on the street, and, as they were acquainted, the two men conversed about their vessels and the voyage before them, for the Dei Gracia was also bound for a Meniterranean port. The two cantains said good by, with mutual wishes for good luck, and in due time the teel Gracia put to sea, sailing a few days school of the Shary Celeste. That meeting

time the fiel Gracia put to sea, said in the time the fiel Gracia put to sea, saiding a few days shead of the Mary Celeste. That meeting of the two captains was their last, but the courses of their vessels were destined to most in a strange way before the western ocean was triversu.

in a strange way before the western ocean was traversed.

The voyage of the Dei Gracia was without incident until Dec. 7, though unfavorable weather was encountered that kept the vessel back and threatened a long voyage. On that day the bland of St. Mary, the southernmost of the nine in the Arores group, was sighted, and almost at the same time a sait was made out in the offing. The crew refreshed their sea-ried eyes with long looks at the verdant mountains of Santa Maria, but the sail was not lost sight of. It was Mate Devon's watch on deck, and after studying the sail, which the brig was steadily approximate, he found it to be a brigantine. Cant. Morchouse took a look at the vessel, and the two men decided that it was the Mary Coleste, which, though she had left New York hater than Dei Gracia, night easily be in that latitude, as she was a better sailer than the English vessel.

It did not take the Captain and mate of the Dei Gracia long to see that something was wrong on the Mary Celeste. The vessel was yawning about as if without a helmsman, filling and infiller, first on one tack and then on another. All her lower ealis were set, but her toosails were faired and everything was sing

Dei Gracia long to see that something was yawning about as if without a helmsin, filling and hulber, first on one tack and then on another. All her lower sails were set, but her topsails were furled, and everything was anug sloft. A closer scrutiny of the vessel showed that the stern. The longboat's cradle on the forward house was also empty. The English brig ran down alongside the Mary Celeste, a hoat was lowered and manned, and Mate Devon went abourd the apparently abandoned brigantine. He climbed over the rail, fully expecting to see evidence of murder or plague on the steet deca. No such sight was in store for him. The decks were as clean as if recently washed down. Every place of rope was in its place. The sheets were all made rast. The whesh was not lashed, and, as the vessel came up in the wind or filled away, it turned idly back and forth. The lashings of the boar at the stern had been out, and an axe lay on deck near the davits, just as it had been dropped, evidently, by the man who cut the boat free.

The astorished mate of the Dei Gracia looked about the descried decks, then descended to the cabin. He was nervously apprehensive of fudcing evidences of murder there, but in this too he faired. The cabin was just as it would be if the ship's company were on board. The Captain's watch hung from the bracket of the swinging lamp over the table. On the tanie was a state, on which some notes for the log-book were jotted down. The date of the entry was Nov. 24, showing that he vessel had been left to her own devices mearly two weeks when found. Under the entry on the slate, which recorded light wind and fair weather, were the words." Fanny, my dear wife." This, it was afterward learned, was in the handwriting of the mate, who probably started this message to his wife which is shipbined to the cabin like one who expects to see the dead before him at every turn. He holded in the English though that he were loved to the ship and there saw the clothes of the infant, and in one of the bents were undisturbed, showi

left hedded showed that the tree left hastily.

Thoroughly mystified, Capt. Morehouse decided, after hearing the mate's story and inspecting the vessel for bilmeet, to take the brigantine to Gibraliar. Mate Devon was put in charge and was given two men as, crew to may gate the ship. It was nearly 1,700 miles to "the rock," and the voyage was not an easy one to make with only two men as crew-two superstitions men who considered incluselves on hoard a fated ship is the bargain. In all that 1,200 miles the two sailors could not be persuaded to go below once. They preferred sleeping on deck to seeding rest in the cabin, and they would drink water from the butts on deck rather than so late the gadey to make coffee. Fig. ally anchor was dropped in the blue waters under the shadow of the mighty rock of dibraltar, and from the little white-walled city clinging to the base of the rock word was cabled to New York of the arrival. Capt. Winchester was onliged to ge across to claim the cabled to New York of the arrival. Capi. Winchester was onliged to go across to chain the
ressel and settle the claim for salvage, which
was limitly fixed by the English Admiralty
Court at \$50,000. This was paid to Capt. Morehouse of the Del Gracia, and after 1; ing three
months in the harbor of Gibraitar the Mary
Celeste was put in charge of a new captain and
proceeded to her port of destination.

When the news of the flading of the Mary
Celeste became known there was one very no-Capt Lyman T. Hichardson of the brig Valencia, a brother of Mate Richardson of the Mary
Celeste, sought out the mate of the bei
Gracia, and from him learled the story
of the finding of the abandoned brigantine. Mate Devon said that while on the
vessel he took off the main hatch to hispert the
cargo, and found that the head of one cask of
the alcohol was out. He made a careful examination of the cask, and came to the conclusion
that the barrie of spirits had exploded, as
everything about it indicated that an explosion
had taken piace. This, in the minds of Mate
Devon and Capt. Richardson, explained the
whole mystery of the hasty departure of the
ship's company, who, fearing that the whole
cargo might blow up, had taken to the loar with
the intention of standing by developmente.
It was learned by Capt. Richardson that the
Mary Celeste's long boat had been cruyled
while the casel was loading, and as Capt.
Briggs did not want to wait for a new boat to
be built, or the old one repaired, he had sailed
with only one boat, the one at the stern davite.
Into this small boat then the people on the
brigantine must have hurried when the explosion took place in the cargo. In the vicinity of

THE MARY CELESTE'S STORY

PERBAPS A CLUE TO THE MYSTERY
OF THE BRIGANTINE.

She Was Found Off the Andrew Briting
Hilly With Sail Perty Set, but Withous
Trace or Nign of Skipper or Crew, Who
Were Never Beard from in Any Way.
Iron the Boston Globe.

There is many a true tale of the sea that is
stranger than fiction, but not a few strange narratives of ships and their crews are robbed of
their mystery and romance after many years,
and this is one of them. For nearly twenty
years there has been no secret of death in old
ocean's keeping more written and talked about
than the strange case of the abandonment of
the American brigantine Mary Celeste, off the
Island of St. Mary, one of the Azores group, and
the disappearance of the whole ship's company. The Mary Celeste was found with her
lower sails set, with her carge and rigging undisturbed, the cabin just as it had been when
escupied, and the crew just as they were
when all hands were on board. No satisfactory
when all hands were on board. No satisfactory

MOSQUITOES BUSY AND KNOWING. This Is a Seventh Year, and Complaints of

the Pest Are Widesprend. Complaint comes from the Eastern summer esorts this season of the unusual activity of mosquitoes. No place appears to have escaped. The hotels at Coney Island, Arverne, along the Sound, over in Jersey, even in the inland towns of Montclair and Orange, and, of course, Staten Island, have suffered alike. The old inhabitants grin and attempt to bear it with Christian fortitude, comforting themselves with the reflection that this is the famous, or infamous, seventh year, when, according to tradition, mosquitoes are worse than at other times. A curlous feature of the pest this year is that it is not the shady roads, usually the haunts of the mosquitoes which are affected the worst, but the stoops and bedrooms. By some instinct they have found out a way to get past window screens and doors kept rigidly shut. To escape from them means

unceasing vigilance. Many may be cleared out by a careful inspec tion of the border around the ceiling about 5 P. M., just before the light begins to fail. At that time a sharp and educated eye may see them mingling with the pattern of the wall paper, and they may be killed with a spat with a damp cloth or tolded paper. One objection to this process is that their demise marks the paper. If missed at this hour by the first flow they are rather dazed and flit only a few inches, to settle again; while it the hunt is left until begitting and they are chassed with a candle or lamp, they will fly all around the room before they settle again. After the 5 o'clock raid it is imperative to take another look around at bedtime, and even then some will escape. They take refuge on the door, carpeting, or matting, get behind the beds and pictures, and the persecuted mornal is not well settled in bed before that awful buzz-t-z-z-z is heard which heraids their blood-thirsty approach. time a sharp and educated eye may see them

in its not well settled in bed before that awful buz-z-z-z-z-is heard which heraids their blood thirsty approach.

A woman of Montelair has invented a very good method of catching the pests. Mosquitoes nate kerosene, which is fatal to them. Utilizing this fact, she took the round top of a smoking tooxeco can, and getting a stoot stick four feet long and half an inch thick had the tin fasiened with a nail to the top of the stick, at a slightly sloping angle. The hole in the can should be made from the outside to the inside, so that the image of broken tin may point inward. This flange prevents the herosene, with which the incide of the id must be smeared, from running down it or stick and soling the hands. Then she smeared the tin with kerosene. That completed her invention. To use it, grasp the stick in the hand said locate the mesanito on the ceiling or upper part of the wall. Take aim as it were with the can lid and sweep it growed at the insent. As the mesanitie sees it approaching it will fly our from the ceiling, and be touched with the can lid where it will stick fast. With this instrument two or three mos intows may be captured at a time, and the room can soon be cleared. A very little practice masses an expert.

Many preparations are sold which are said to keep the jests away, but most of them are worse than useless, such plans as burning camphor in the badroom or the use of suippur candles slimply seem to mill the pests to sleep, and the recover as the lumes pass away. The best method of clearing an ordinary small room is to close every window and the door and fire about three blank cartridges from a revolver. The conclusion from the shots will kill all the mosquitoes within the enclosed space. This is also an excellent plan to clear a wire-enclosed stoon of mesquitoes. The conclusion from the shots will kill all the mosquitoes within the renelosed space. This is also an excellent plan to clear a wire-enclosed stoon of mesquitoes. The best remedy for the bites, and the one most easily kept handy, is a cigar. Take one which has not been lit, and, when bitten, dampen the lighting end with saliva and scrub the bite hard until it is hot under the rubbing. Usually about ten good strokes will produce this result. The itemize will disappear in five minutes, or less, according to the time elapsed since the bite. For old bites take a stiff nail brush and scrub the place bitten, and, then, when the fiesh is well reddened, rub it with the damp cigar. Another good remedy is extra strong ammonia, not that said by the department stores, but that of the "SSO" strength sold at the drug stores. It should be kept in a bottle with a ground stopper. This can be used by itself, but with some people it acts better if mixed with an equal part of kerosene.

INTERNATIONAL ATHLETICS.

to l'our. Some gallant struggles on track and field signalized the second international tournament between the representative athletes of grounds, Dublin, on July 18. The full debear flattering testimony to the physical prow-ess of both countries. The Fold of July 25

has this report of the important meeting: The weather was fine and the attendance large. was rather against fast times in the sprints, the surroundings were on the whole in favor of good performances. That the latter were up to a good all round average will be seen from the return, and, as was generally anticipated, Ireland wo ast year at Glasgow the Scotchmen were beaten last year at Glasgow the Scotchmen were beaten by the old event, but with Bowner ineligible to compete and Morgan running so well, the fundred and two twenty were this line almost certainties for the Irishmen, and they were berhaps unlucky not to wis the slick events to litric instead of seven to four, which was the actual result. Herean, bed off by securing the shot putting at the excellent distance of 44 feet 7 inche, which Meditose who was the Scotch first atring, did very well with 42 feet 2 linches. Morgan played with Barr in the buildred and two twents, eloching respectable times conditoring that he wind was against him, and Ryan had little difficulty in accounting for the high jump, drieve got were 5 feet u inches, but failed at an inch higher, while the Irishman went on the first source for Scotland, wanting the infect of the Meditorial Windler, and the first store for Scotland, wanting the infect of the Comfortably in a minutes 33 seconds. But Mullen, the Irish champion, was sorarwhat handcappel from the fact that he had only just got on the ground after a tiring ratiway journey of nearly eight hours. He became quite ill after the race, and was loath to turn out in the four miles, which, under orthrary conditions, would have been farify at the mercy. by the old event, but with Downer ineligible to

and was loath to turn out in the four miles, which, under ordinary conditions, would have been fairly at his merca.

Which also secured the half mile, though only after a fierce stringtle with Finnican, who was leaten four yards in the excellent time for grass of 2 minutes 12.5 seconds. P. J. Byrne, the Irish crack faif-miler, was absent, as was Ballantythe from the Scotch sprinters, so that things were pressy well balanced in this respect. The hurdle were regarded as very open, but here Irolant scored again to the ait of Carey, who, reaning with the wind, clocked 19.5 seconds. The months with the wind, clocked 19.5 seconds. Thus of Stinbard University was two year's away, and Mayles, the Irish champion, in turn, half a yard off, third, Michroth was all abroat at the Irish, or two shanded style of throwing the hammer, and fewnite won with the respectable effort of 12% feet 1 inch, while Horgan, who is improving very last in this chas of contest, did 12% feet 54 inches, and, measured from where he took off, he was clearing well on to 23 feet. Newborn covered 22 feet, but harbour, who made such a fine along a the English championships, seemed of the lacine country, so that visions was assired, as only inc tour miles and 440 yar is remained for decision. The distance rate was rea at a very moderate pace, but the finish was of a most exciting character, has and O'Nelli running home locked together. The former won after a time-dong sector, by scarcely a yard, linweyer, O'Nelli ran with septiment and trying to pet up on the inside A. Vinne of buthin University Summary. Pitting Sixteen-pound Shot—D. Horgan, Ireland, 41 feet 7 inches, 1, J. D. McIntosh, Sectional, 42 feet, mehrs, 2.

Due hungred yard Run—N. D. Morsan, Ireland, 1: H. Barr, Sectional, 2. Time, 10 8.5 seconds. His part of the part der ordinary conditions, Lis mercy, Welsh also secured the half mile, though only welsh also secured the half mile, though only welsh also secured the half mile, though only welsh also secured the half mile, though only

Half-mile Run-H. Welsh, Scotland, 1; J. E. Fin-sigan, Ireland, 2. Time, 2 minutes 1 2.5. One hundred and twenty varid. Hurdle. Race-D. Carey, Ireland, 1; A. B. Timnis, Scotland, 2. Time, 18 3 3 seconds.

Carey, Ireland, 1; A. B. Himins, Scotland, 2, 1988, 18 B.5 seconds.

Throwing the Sixteen pound Hammer—J. S. Reynolds, Ireland, 125 feet 1 inch, 1; B. Honan, Ireland, 127 feet ob, inches, 2; J. D. McIntosh, Scotland, 102 feet 6 inches, d. Long Jump—H. Harr, Scotland, 22 feet 5 inches, 1; W. Newburn, Ireland, 23 feet, 2; R. T. Barbour, Ireland, 21 feet, 2; R. T. Barbour, Ireland, 21 feet 42 inches, 3.

Four mile Run—R. A. Haig, Scotland, 1; M. O'Nelli, Ireland, 2; F. W. Bruce, Scotland, 8.

Time, 22 minutes 19 seconds.

Four hundred and forty-yard Run—J. C. Meredith, Ireland, 1; G. C. Thomson, Scotland, 2; W. Follock, Scotland, 3, Time, 61 seconds.

WHO THEY WERE, AND WHAT THEY HAVE COME TO. nch of the Four New York Boys IIns Wended IIIs Way Through Lite in His Own Manner - Three of Them Now Famous Men in Their Native Land.

Some forty years ago four boys, all of them under seventeen years of age, were learning the trade of typesetting as apprentices in the composing room of a book printing office in this city. Their names were Aleck, Tom, Bob, All of them were bright and industrious lade, who had to earn their own living. Aleck was a Vermonter by birth and Tom was a New Yorker, while the two others were from The four were warm somewhere up country. friends, though of course they were at loggerbeads with each other at times.

Aleck was a dry kind of a fellow; Tom was wild, if not wicked; Bob was of studious disposition, and X, was a shining light, though altogether too quick tempered. Aleck picked up the type slowly; Tom would stay away from work for a day now and then, so that he had to be scolded by the foreman; Bob was a steady worker; X. could not only set up more type in an hour than any of the others, but he was looked upon as a universal "knowledge box," even by the lourneymen.

By reason of the nature of the trade, all four of the apprentices were constantly engaged in thought, reading books of all kinds, and thinking of what they had to read, so that, during the years in which they were "serving their time," they got up to the outskirts of the literary field, knew the names of plenty of authere, and gained a good deal of gumption. Not on this account, however, did Aleck become any the more expert as a type, or Tom any the less of a scapegrace, or Bob or X. at all changed in life or habit. After working hours they often talked about the books for which they set the type, but Bob and X. did most of the talk of this kind. If Bob liked a book, X, was very apt to argue that its author was an ignoramus, could not write logically, or made blunders in grammar. These wrangles often grew as hot as those of the old-time literary critics, and if Dr. Sam Johnson or Lord Jeffrey ever spoke more scorchingly than X. spoke of an author whose book he detested, it was merely because the first named was the greater master of invective. Aleck took but a slight interest in such debates, and Tom was sure to clear out as soon as one of them began, To Aleck an author was of interest only because he gave work to typesetters, and to Tom all au-thors were but muddlers, who ought to dry up.

These four youths served out their apprenticeship to the printers' trade upon the top story of a rickety old building in the lower part of At this time of the year 1803 all four of the m

are yet alive, all of them gray beards between 50 and 60 years old. One of them, Aleck, bears the well-earned military title of General; Tom tralis no fame behind him; Bob bears the title of Professor; X. is an author whose celebrity is wide as the realm of American literature.

When their apprenticeship in New York was ended, and they started out in life as fullfledged journeymen, the world was all before them, and three of them had a part of their earnings to the fore. Aleck had saved a hundred dollars, which was doubled by a gift from his father in Vermont; Tom had not a dollar to his name; Bob and X, had amounts about which they would not tell anybody. Aleck struck out West: Tom stayed in New York; Bob entered an academy in New Jersey, with the design of "working his way" through it by setting type at night; X, had determined to travel over the country, sure that he could get a job in some printing office, wherever he might choose to stay, and thus pay his way.

It was the year 1861, when the blare of the trumpets of the great war was heard all over the Union, and when the blood of youth coursed hotly through the veins.

lesser towns of Illinois, partook of the patriotic fervor in such a measure that he could not han-

dle his composing "stick." He talked to the

ALECK. Aleck, who was setting type In one of the

other young chaps of the town with whom he was acquainted, and soon found that they were all as flery spirited as he himself was. A sound of six man was formed, a star - spangled streamer was bought for a dollar; and Alees, carrying the flag, marched through the place at the head of his six men, calling for volunteers for the war Within a week he had a company of a hundred young fellows, who drilled every night in a vacant lot, and had axe haudles for guns. Aleck was chosen Captain; he spent his spare hours over a book of infantry tactics; he got a milhary hat that had the Mexican war: he was proud of his martial array. About that time an officer had been sent to the place to raise a regiment for the field, and Capt. Aleck's men were at once mustered in as Company A. In less than a forthight the regiment was full, had elected its officers, Colonel and all, and had been accepted by the military authorities of the State of Illino.s, It was ordered into Missouri: it became part of a brigade; the brigade was sent to disperse a body of Confederates that had been seen on the Mississippi River south of St. Louis. There was a small fight, after which the enemy bolted. Aleck had entered upon his first campaign; he did his duty on the field like a young American, and at one time he came near to catching a wearer of the gray who had taken to the woods. After a while he did not like war, and thought of his early home in old Vermont; but he was one of Uncle Sam's soldiers, and felt that he could die in battle for the flag of the Union. For months he campaigned in the State of Missouri; he led scouting parties on horseback; he fought in the bush and along the river's bank, and in many a frontier settlement; he was with his regiment in every service; he became accustomed to obey orders and to give them; he bore the hard-hips of the field without grumpiness, and he never pretended to know more than the Colonel at the head of the regiment or the Major-General in command of the brigade. Twice or thrice he was wounded with built or sabre, but never so badly as to need to go to hospital.

I got letters from Aleck occasionally at that time, and they were always cheery, but he never seemed to care to tell me of his deeds or his might have been when I got news of his promotion to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. He had held that rank but a short time when he was appointed to the Coloneley of a mounted regiment, and ordered to report at Cairo. From that period onward, Aleck's career was one the record of which can be found in the War Office Washington. He commanded a brigade at the battle of Fort Donelson, performed duty as far south as Vicksburg, and served on many another field, always with honor to the title he had won, which by this time was the title of Brigadier-General, Subsequently he was assigned to Tecumseh Sherman's army, took part in the battle-march through Georgia to the sea. and remained in the service until the Union flag floated triumphantly over all the States of

the American republic.
The war over, he went back to the Illinois town in which, four years previously, he had raised his company. Here the General was again a typesetter for wages, and here he married a pretty young wife.

Within a year fortune led him to Colorado, where, through a piece of luck, he soon "struck rich." He struck silver. He opened a mine, It panned out well the first year, and it panned at better the next year, as also for years afterward. He became as much of a nabob as he cared to be. He retired from the turmoil of life while yet on the sunny side of 50. He bought a fruit ranch in California, and there he lives at this day, happy with his wife and children. scarred in body, but lively in mind, raising oranges for the San Francisco market. . Such has been the career of Aleck, the print-

ing his time. His fellow apprentice, Tom, who was wild if not wicked in early life, also felt hot blood coursing in his veins when the secessionists fired

and saved a hundred dollars while he was serv-

upon the American flag at Fort Sumter. Poor Tom! He enlisted for the war as a private in a New York regiment, which was sent to the Army of the Potomac. He refused to take any bounty. A gallant young New Yorker was he, though be had some bad habits, including those of swearing and drinking. His first martial experience was at the battle of Bull Run, and it was of the nature of a flight, with the enemy in hot pursuit. In other affairs in Virginia he took part during the first year of his entistment; but he was unable to boast of many of them. was in the famous fight at the "Crater." He had hard times in the trenches. He fell ill, and had to be carried to hospital. He took part in the "seven days' retre it." He was in the march and the countermarch, the charge and the countercharge. He was several times wounded by shot or bayonet. He saw the horrors of war. In the second year of service as a private in his regiment he was captured by the enemy and sent to Libby Prison, where he took part in the desperate attempt to escape. When at last ex-changed, in the third year of his enlistment, he was sent back to his regiment, which was soon to engage in battle. He got news of the death of his wife, whom he had married in New York a few months after he became a journeyman printer. Shortly afterward he was severely wounded in battle, and had to be sent to the rear. Upon recovering he was again in the field,

ervice as a soldier, and always gloried in the Union flag under which he fought. The day of the battle of Gettysburg came. He was there. While using his rifle against the enemy he was struck by a cannon ball, which shattered his right leg. He was taken to a hospital near Washington, where his wounded leg was cut off, and there he lay till long after the last gun of the war was fired, till after peace had been restored, till after President Lincoln was assassinated. There I saw him for the first time in years. He was not the wicked Tom any more: he had become religious. By the end of the year 1865 he was out of the hospital, a cripple, and he has ever since stumped through life on a wooden leg. He was now tired of the world. He went to a small place in Pennsylvania and took up his old trade of typesetting, at which he has worked for the past thirty years. Every morning of the week he may be seen limping to the office where he earns a living, and where scated on a stool, with a compositor's stick in his hand and his "copy" before him, he picks up the type. Tom looks like a very old men, when you see him with his long, white beard, his furrowed front, and a pair of speciacles on his cose, though he is not yet sixty years of age He gets a very small pension, which helps to support him in a boarding house through his lonesome life.

Tom was faithful, true, and brave, in all his

Such has been the career of Tom, the New York printers' apprentice, whose only hope now is for a world better than this, where there are no battles and no cripples.

As for his fellow-apprentice, Bob, he did not go to the war, when President Lincoln issued his call for volunteers. He was a seeker after learning who sought naught else in life. He entered an academy, according to the plan he had formed in the year that he completed his apprenticeship, and supported himself there for three years by working at his trade at night, never touching the small sum of money which he had saved while an apprentice. At the academy he got along well, acquiring such a smattering of Greek and Latin as would enable him to enter upon a classical course in cotlege. Out of the academy, off for France. He had picked up some French while setting the type for French books in New York; and soon after he arrived in Paris be advertised that he was ready to teach French boys to speak English. He got some rupils, and taught them as best he could, while he himself became proficient in French and began the study of German. After a year in France, off to Germany, where he set up at once as a teacher of French and English for German boys. Again he got some pupils to pay his way, until he became easy in German. He then drew upon the small bank account which he had in New York, found he could enter the university at Jena entered it, and took a course there, with the help of a few private pupils in the French and the English. While at Jena, and nearly ready to leave it, he made the acquaintance of an American visitor, the President of one of the leaver colleges in the State of New York, who asked him if he would accept the chair of ancient and modern languages in the college. He was wide awake and made a bar-

gain at once. Bob, once a printer's apprentice, has been a distinguished professor in that college for these many years. He has won reputation as a scholar, a philologist, and a philosopher, and thousands of American students are familiar with his name. It is probable that he will be President of the college one of these days, for he is yet un-

of the college one of these days, for he is yet under 60 years.

LASTLY.

The last of the four printers' apprentices here spoken of is X. While X. was learning the printing trade in the years of his youth he was a keen and thoughtful reader of the books for which he set the type. After he had become a journeyman he remained at his craft for several years, reading tooks all the time, as a compositor, and criticising them for himself as a thinker. At last he began to fancy that he himself had as much brain as the authors of some manuscripts. He wrote a piece for a weekly paper, and it was printed, to his delight. He stuck to his trade, but occasionally sent to the paper other pieces, some of which were printed. In time he got a tritle of pay for his compositions, and finally the ellitor of the paper offered him an engagement at a small weekly salary. He took it gladly, and his ideas appeared in the paper every week. Yet he felt dissatisfied, for it was his ambition to become an author in the high sense of the word. He wrote a book, and it was prainted about the saying goes, "it felt dead." The critics declared that it was bosh, the work of a brainless scribbler. The publisher of the book quarrelied with him; he was disconsolate. He may he days with him; he was disconsolate, lie might do for a weekly paper, but he had not the genius for successful authorship. After a brainless scribbler. The publisher of the book quarrelied with him; he was disconsolate, lie might do for a weekly paper, but he had not the genius for successful authorship. After a brainless scribbler. The publisher of the book quarrelied with him; he was disconsolate, lie might do for a weekly paper, but he had not do for a weekly paper, but he had not do for a weekly paper, but he had not do for a weekly paper, but he had not do for a weekly paper, but he had not do for the work of a brainless scribbler. The publisher of the book quarrelied with him; he was disconsolate, lie might do for a weekly paper, but he had not do for the work of a brainles of the volume. But anyhow, Mr. X., once a typesetter, was now an author. There is no need of giving chapters to his subsequent literary career. His third book was a success, and netted him more dollars than he had ever before been the owner of. He was now courted by several publishers. He got out more books, which publishers. He got out more books, which achieved yet greater success. In the past twenty-five years he has turned out a new book every other year, and has won a measure of nopularity which has been werth winning, and the account of which, if it could properly be given by me, would surely interest the reader of these sketches. His name you have doubtless heard, but it shall not here be told.

Such has been the career of X, who was once a printer's apprentice in this city.

THE FOUR NEW YORK BOYS.

The sketches here given appertain to the career of four Americans, all of whom are still living at this time of the year 1816, he one of whom has yet reached the age of 60, and sach of whom his youth was a typesetter upon the top story of a rickety old building in the lower part of New York city. One of them reached the rank of tieneral, another is a crippled pensioner, another bears the title of Professor, and the other is an author who has won fame and fortune.

JOHN SWINTON. THE FOUR NEW YORK BOYS.

A Georgia Coon Story.

A Georgia Coon Story.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

In these days of colored litination a "coon" hunt is not an unknown quantity with even our best attorneys, but a member of Tifton's bar departed from the usual order of things last Tinesday while on his way to Nashville.

While crossing a stream he saw a coon up a small tree, and with his usual promptness in emergencies he procursed a codgel and with a sweeping blow knocked the vom that the water. To his striprise he saw that two pieces hit the water instead of one, and thinking he had knocked the animal in thaif, he pulled up his sleeve and felt what a wederful muscle he had developed since turning farmer.

Judge his surprise when both ends of the coon began swimming off and two small heads appeared above the water, in opposite directions.

Frompt work with the cudged despatched both coons, and they were carried to Nashville and presented to the court with due ceremony. er's apprentice, who once set type in New York,

CENTRAL PARK'S HUNTER KEEPER SHANNON, WHO STER THE BIG TEXAS SIEER. Variety of the Duties Which He Is Colled Upon to Periorm in the Way of Shop-ting Wild or Fagitive Astmals is the Park - For Wild Dogs and Fores,

When the big red and white steer dishest into Central Park through the Seventy second street gate last Sunday afternoon and the Park police found that they couldn't ent there his riotous gambols with shots for revolvers, it was Peter Shannon, the hird fancler and crack gun shot of the Park Depart-ment, upon whom Capt. Collins of the Park police called to kill the big brute. Shanton proved himself equal to the emergency, and knocked the Texan rampager out in the presence of a thousand cheering speciator Shannon is called the official hunter of

Central Park. He was made a park keeper by Andrew H. Green in 1871, when Mr. Green was one of the Park Commissioners Shortly after being appointed keeper, Shannon took it



into his head to study marksmasship. Som he had attained such proficiency that shooting

objectionable animals in the l'ark became one

of his duties. Never till the advent of bg

steer, however, had he been called upon to

tackle big game. On this occasion he sub-

stituted a regulation Winchester managine rifle for the ordinary nine-pound breach loading shotgun which he uses as a rule for hunting in the Park. Capt. Cellins put Shannon into his light wagon and ordered him to go post haste to the scene when he get a telephone message that revolvers were ineffective
against the steer. When Shannon get to the
sent the steer was backing away a water the
shouthers alongside the wall of the reservan150 feet from the walk at the foot of the lil.
Men and boys were up trees, shouther at the
steer, and increasing his fright or name. Shannon couldn't tell which. The mathway and the
sward wer macked with a her cheuting stetators. The steer had get out of the range of
the gevolvers of the Park policemen by deshing up the hill and into the shrutbery.

The bushes hid the body pour effection's.
The first shot fired by Shannon struck the
steer behind the shoulder blade. It was a
long 42-calibre bullet, and the sory, believing
with pair, lowered his head, and, plunging out
of the bushes, dashed to ward Shannon. Shannon had now an unobstructed view of the infurfated beast, and, alming at the arima is
forehead, sent a second bullet right between
the eyes. The heavy brute dropped in his
tracks and rolled over. He died after a few
moments' struggle. It was excellent markmanship, and it accused grift entheirm
among the dense throng of assetators. After it was over the police agreed flat thermight have been very serious bruthed it was
only the third time that the keeper had ever
fired a repeating rife.

Most of Shannon's rrevious hunting had
been confined to bringing down the cats and
down that toam about the Park ground.
These animals have always been pests, forginally they were taine, bitlong solumn in
the Park makes them wild. The cats kill
many of the valuable birds and play havo
among the squirrels. The often thresten to
attack children who play near their lairs. The
does are worse yet. Several years ago there
anneared to be a scene or not well at the repost haste to the scene when he get a telephone message that revolvers were ineffective against the steer. When Shannon got to the

many of the valuable birds and among the squirrels. They often thattack children who play near their dors are worse yet. Several your appeared to be a score or more of the in the Park, and the police complains attacked and driven no trees at them. They travelled in groups of thand bit the policemen, who found it and bit the policemen, who found it yet to shoot them at night. Shanne

Wheels for 1×97. A vexatious question just now among opelists and prospective cyclists is the trace that a fest class wheel will bring next year. Whe her the may be had then for the same price or less that it fetches now, or whether the price will be advanced, no one seems able to tell above lutely. The oldest makers of \$100 wheels as that it would be disastrous to the releasings in sell machines at the low figure which received aell machines at the low ligare in the relations and machines at the low ligare in the same time furnish each to the same quarters that enough in the same quarters that enough in the same promises to warrant their continuing the exist many of the concerns which have calling them have promised to effect the function of them have promised to effect the each time of them have promised to effect the each time the difference in quality of the constitution of high grade broyles is an in said some of the makers of those me have the public believe its least to said have the public believe its least to said that skilful workmanship is to the same of the high-crade who each that some of the high-crade who was same and use.

Whether the wooden broyles with an enough appearance and use.

Whether the wooden broyles with a same promised for next year will make make the whole was said to cales say that the wheels will as make a function of the call of the call of the said over those with most frame. Nobody was surprised when we will as a said as low that those of a standard make a function of the stock of wheels now saiding the said said the said the said the said the said the said the next near are probably eafe if the war all the before buying.

Sheumatism and fout cure in 1992 1981. Famous Prescription 1002181 1981 incurables, Pleasant to take Book free, MULLER, St University in the St. BISMANCE BUTTERS once a day builds up